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[illegible] herself).
[illegible] paper before you stop it, if
[illegible] None but scalawags do both
[illegible] be a scalawag—life is too short.

Cambria Freeman.

JAS. G. HASSON, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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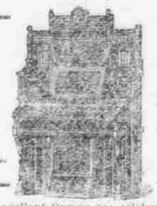
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(Continued from last week.)

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Send 3 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(*To be continued.*)

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NOBODY'S CHILD.

Alone in the dreary, pitiless street,
With my torn old dress and bare cold feet,
All day I've wandered to and fro,
Hungry and shivering and nowhere to go;
The night's coming on in darkness and dread,
And the chill sleet's beating upon my bare head:
O, why does the wind blow upon me so wild,
Is it because I'm nobody's child?

Just over the way there's a flood of light,
And warmth and beauty and all things bright;
Beautiful children, in robes so fair,
Are carolling songs in rapture there,
I wonder if they, in their blissful glee,
Would pity a poor little beggar like me—
Wandering alone in the merciless street,
Naked and shivering and nothing to eat.

O! what shall I do when the night comes down
In this terrible darkness all over the town?
Shall I lay me down 'neath the angry sky,
On the cold, hard pavement alone to die?
When the beautiful children their prayers have said,
Their mothers will tuck them up snugly in bed;
No dear mother ever smiled upon me;
Why 's it, I wonder? I'm nobody's child!

No father, no mother, no sister—not one
In all the world loves me; e'en the little dogs run
When I wander too near them; it's wondrous to see
How everything shrinks from a beggar like me.
Perhaps 'tis a dream; but sometimes when I lie
Gazing far up in the dark blue sky,
Watching for hours some large, bright star,
I fancy the beautiful gates are ajar,

And a host of white robed, nameless things
Come flutter o'er me, with gilded wings;
A hand that is strangely soft and fair
Caresses gently my tangled hair;
And a voice like the carol of some wild bird,
(The sweetest voice that ever was heard)
Calls me many a dear, pet name,
Till my heart and spirit are all aflame.

And tells me of such unbounded love,
And bids me come up to their home above,
And then, with such pitiful, sad surprise,
They look at me with their soft, sweet, blue eyes,

And it seems to me out of the dreary night,
I am going up to the world of light,
And away from the hunger and storm so wild,
I am sure I shall then be somebody's child.

—*Beulah M. Robinson*

A TRAGEDY OF THE GULCH.

It was one of Colorado's marvelous June days. The golden god of day sailed on in his turquoise sea with not a single cloud to shadow his brilliancy. Nature, in all her gorgeous livery of green, was in one of her most joyous moods, scarcely a zephyr disturbing the leaves of the cottonwood and pines, and the only sounds heard were those of the lark, whose glad notes as she twittered from bush to bush were accompanied by the sad minor tones of the curlew, the shrill monotony of the grasshopper's chirp, and the endless "peek" of the myriads of prairie dogs, whose little brown heads and cunning features peeped from the numerous mounds of their village. These were the only signs and sounds of life on Badger Gulch, yet evidences of civilization were not wanting. Sluices and flumes, shovels, picks and a dismantled rocker, were to be seen on the edge of the bank in the bed of the gulch, while some hundred yards distant on the edge of a cottonwood grove stood, bathed in the heavenly sunshine, a log cabin, rough in its construction, but picturesque in its surroundings.

Outside on a bench were utensils for cooking—rude, but fitted for the rough hands of men and the simple wants of miners.—These were the only evidences of the recent presence of humanity visible outside the cabin—nothing to indicate the horrible presence within, where, lying on the floor of one room that had answered all the purposes of the simple house keeping, was the body of a man whose white face gleamed with an unearthly pallor in the dim light from the small window, from the pool of blood surrounding the head and its mass of golden hair. The fixed, horrible stare of the blue eye, the ugly, gaping wound in the forehead from which the life had for some time ceased to ebb, all told the fearful story of murder, whose motive was only too plainly visible in the inverted and empty pockets and the absence of everything valuable on the body, save one article, a small medallion, which had been apparently jerked partially from the neck of the wearer and then for some unknown reason left. In the violence with which it had probably been snatched the spring had been pressed, disclosing the face of a beautiful, loving woman, with the same blue eyes and fair hair of its wearer, whose clotted blood on the glass almost obliterated the features of the portrait. Yet this man, whose beardless face and smooth features indicated that his boyhood's years were scarcely passed, had been handsome. Nothing inside or outside the cabin gave any indication of the perpetrator of the foul crime.

The mountain cry of the curlew came floating down the gulch on the gentle breeze which was now rising. Occasionally a frightened cottontail skurried to his warren in the scrubonk thicket, and the never-ceasing whirr of the grasshoppers were the only signs and sounds of life. Presently two horsemen came galloping over the trail, crossed the gulch, and proceeded to the cabin, seeking for refreshments. Knocking at the door and receiving no answer, they lifted the latch and pushed back the obstruction, which they found, to their horror, to be the corpse of the murdered man, dead, apparently, for some hours. After searching, but in vain, for some evidence of his identity, they went outside and saw the prints of horses' feet, evidently recently made and showing that their course headed up the gulch. Examining their guns and ammunition, the strangers, who were in search of stray cattle, started on a full gallop up the gulch and over the divide their experienced eyes readily marking the track of the fugitive, until reaching the main road to Denver, which was on the top of the ridge, where it was lost in the numerous others which had traveled over it that day. Reluctantly they gave up the chase and turned their horses toward Franktown, where they gave the alarm. The murderer, however, was never caught, notwithstanding the hue and cry that was raised.

* * * * *

Just one year later some travellers stopped at the deserted and now supposed to be haunted cabin. In fact, for several succeeding nights a light had shone through the one window far out into the night, and belated travellers had seen shadows flitting in the interior, yet no one had the hardihood to enter those terrible precincts after nightfall. On this June day, however, everything was the same as that day one year ago. The lark was singing his bright song, the curlew tolling its bell-like mournful tone, the grasshoppers and prairie dogs were keeping up their incessant sounds, but all else was still. Dismounting, the elder horseman said: "Bill, I wonder if we will have the same luck we had when stopping here one year ago?" His companion answered: "I don't know; they told me at the camp below the cabin was haunted; that lights and strange sounds are seen and heard in the cabin after nightfall, one man saying that some evening since, having to pass here, he heard voices and the sound of some one imploring for his life and then followed blows and groans, after which all was dark, so we must expect to see something. Let's open the door anyway."

The door creaked on its hinges and, looking into the shadowy room from the bright sunlight, nothing at first was seen. Then, simultaneous from both, a cry of horror.—There, hanging to one of the rafters, was the form of a man, whose protruding tongue and eyes and blackened face gave ghastly evidence of death by strangulation. An overturned stove showed that the crime was self committed and, looking around, they saw a folded paper on the one table in the room, which in the strange story therein told made the manner of death and its motive perfectly clear. On a number of closely written pages directed "To whoever finds this," was a remarkable narrative as follows:

"Oh, the horrible remorse of the murderer, of the man who, in defiance of all the laws of God and man takes the life of his fellow-being! Sleeping or waking, alone or among men, the terrible vision of his crime haunts him ever; but for the fratricide, damned for here and for eternity, there is no rest, no hope. I was the son of a Presbyterian minister in an Eastern town. Although I had received a good education, I was always of a wayward and restless disposition, and at the age of 28, in spite of the tears and prayers of a loving mother and the express commands of my father, I left my pleasant home and came out West, excited by the numerous stories of danger and adventure among the Indians. Besides my parents I had a sister several years younger and a baby brother scarcely five years old. After a terrible, rough experience as teamster and miner, I managed in the latter pursuit to acquire several thousand dollars in California. I then embarked in the cattle business, fencing in a small range, and taking the worn-out cattle which had pulled the heavy teams across the plains, feeding and caring for them a number of weeks, at the end of which time they would be in a good condition and I would sell them for a good sum in San Francisco. As my herd increased I enlarged my ranche, which was in a beautiful valley near the mountains.

"One day there was a tremendous freshet the greatest ever known since the country was settled. All my cattle were drowned and I was again a beggar. I wandered over the West, mining in the gulches with rather poor success. At last, driven by continued bad luck, I fell into evil ways and gambled and drank, and many a time nearly starved. Every new mining excitement found me one of the first in camp, but I had become as dissolute and unprincipled as the worst and would shrink at no crime. Finally came the Pike's Peak and other Colorado excitements and I found my way here. For a time I was moderately successful as a gulch miner, but the pay streak ran out and I bitterly realized one day that my stock of provisions was exhausted, with nothing to replenish it. While in this embittered state of mind, feeling that luck was against me and in the most desperate frame, a stranger came to my cabin and sought shelter and lodging.—I told him he was welcome to the lodging, but that I had nothing to eat. Not dreaming of the terrible temptation he was placing before me, he quietly unbuckled a belt from around his body and emptied out a considerable store of gold coin, saying he could soon remedy that deficiency. How I gloated over the wealth he exposed, and the demon possessing me I suddenly raised a huge club and felled him to the floor. A moment after I would given worlds to undo the cowardly crime when I saw his fair golden hair dabbling in a pool of blood on the door.

"Fearing that some one would soon come and discover me I quickly rifled his pockets, and noticed a gold chain around his neck.—Pulling this out a locket was attached to the end of it, which, as I jerked it out opened, disclosing the face of my own mother. At the same moment I glanced at an envelope that was in one of the pockets and realized the horrible fact that I had slain my own brother, my baby brother, who twenty years before had put his arms around my neck and kissed me before I left home. At once I seemed possessed of all the demons of hell. Rushing from the house I jumped on my brother's horse, started on a mad gallop up the side of the gulch on to the high ridge beyond, until, reaching the main road, I never drew rein until I reached Denver.—Thence after a very short stop, I took the train south, traveling through Colorado, New and Old Mexico in various ways, but going always ever haunted by the memory of the horrible crime. Thus I traveled with no peace save that of the damned, seeking danger in every form, but always coming out unscathed until, wearied out by my life of horror, trying in vain to escape the awful images continually conjured before me by my excited brain by an influence for which I could not account, I found myself at the end of a year at the scene of my great crime. With the brand of Cain on my brow, I suffered untold agonies and resolved to end it all."

Inclosed in this strange communication was the address of his parents, with a request that the finder of his body should communicate the fate of the brothers to their parents.

FRIENDS.—People who have warm friends are healthier and happier than those who have none. A single real friend is a treasure worth more than gold or precious stone.—Money can buy many things good and evil. All the wealth in the world could not buy a friend or pay you for the loss of one. 'I have wanted only one thing to make me happy,' Hasiitt writes, 'but wanting that, have wanted everything, and again, my heart, shut up in prison of rude clay, has never found, nor will it find, a heart to speak to.' We are the weakest of spendthrifts if we let one friend drop off through inattention, or let one gush away another; or if we hold aloof from one for petty jealousy or heedless slight or roughness. Would you throw away a diamond because it provoked you? One good friend is not to be weighed against the jewels of the earth.

ACTON: The rich are able, but not liberal; the poor are generous, but lack ability.

CHEAP LODGINGS.

A BED FOR A DIME OBTAINABLE—HABITUES OF CHEAP LODGING PLACES.

'Does this business pay?' asked a reporter of the clerk in one of the 10-cent lodging-houses down town last night.

'I should say so,' was the answer. 'Why, the man who runs this house owns half a dozen in various parts of the city—on Chatham, Bayard, Houston and Thompson streets. Just come in for a moment and look around. It is only midnight now.—This business goes all night, yet I have been compelled to turn away a dozen or more for lack of room.'

The scene was one that almost beggared description. On the floor were some sixty or more beds or bunks. On each were a mattress, single sheet and quilt. Two floors above were similarly furnished. Every bunk was occupied. The reduced gentleman and the besotted tramp were here.—The snoring of some sleeper and the muttering curse of some drunkard was heard, and the foul smell of the place told of suffering and misery.

'Most of the patrons of these cheap houses are regular customers,' said the clerk, 'but many of these only pay for their bed from night to night. Many of them are lucky if they have a few cents left over next morning for a drink or cup of coffee. It is impossible to keep the house clean, though we change the sheets weekly and have the place fumigated.'

'You ask me if the business pays. Well, the man who owns a majority of the cheap lodging houses—the ten-cent and fifteen-cent variety—is worth, I should say, at least $100,000. Seven years ago he was not worth a dollar.

'An Italian who owns several lodging-houses in this city has also grown wealthy. He charges twenty and twenty-five cents for single rooms. The rooms are compartments and are occupied by the better class of lodgers. A few years ago there were few cheap lodging houses in New York. Now there are, perhaps, one hundred. Thousands of poor men patronize them, and some men in good circumstances. McFarland, the man who killed Richardson, used to lodge in a cheap place on the Bowery, and a man who was a General in the Union army and held one of the highest and most lucrative city and Federal offices some time ago, was so reduced as to be compelled to seek shelter in a Chatham street lodging house. An ex Colonel, who was formerly a man of wealth, often comes here and lays down his 10 cents for a bed and departs early next morning.—The corner bed there is now occupied by an old physician, one of repute. He is old and broken down.

'Now that winter has come, some of my lodgers are glad to be allowed to sleep on a bench in the house or on a mattress on the floor. We see much of misery, and it pains me sometimes to be compelled to turn shivering unfortunate away. Mechanics, peddlers, beggars and tramps and broken-down men who once owned thousands are glad to get shelter here.

'Yes, I think rum is driving most of the men to seek shelter in such places. I know lots of men who earn from $1 to $3 per day who at night have only 10 cents for a lodging. Their money goes for rum—God pity them. We get 10 cents from them at night, while the rum seller gets a dollar or more. Such is life.'—*N. Y. Telegram.*

BREAKING IT GENTLY.—A young scion of our financial aristocracy, who had been on an extended yachting tour in the south seas for several months, and out of reach of all telegraphic and epistolary communication, returned home the other day. He was met by an old and faithful employe of the house.

'Well, Mike, how goes it?' said the young man.

'Bad enough, Master John, for your poor jackdaw is dead.'

'Is he, indeed. Poor Jack! He has gone the way of all flesh. How did he die?'

'Well, they don't rightly know, sir; but they think he must have overeat himself.'

The greedy fellow. What did they give him so much for?'

'Well, sir, it seems he must have got to the place where the dead horses were lying—'

'Dead horses! What dead horses?'

'The carriage horses. It was a very bad day and a heavy road, and they were kept standing.'

'When? What day? What road?'

'The road to the cemetery, sir, and the day of the funeral.'

'What funeral?'

'Why, the mistress', sir.'

'Not my mother's!'

'The same, sir, rest her soul. She took the master's death so much to heart that she didn't live three days after him.'

'The master's! Heavens, Mike; do you tell me I have lost both my parents?'

'The divil a lie in it, sir. The poor ould master took to his bed when he received the bad news, and niver left it sir, till they put him in his coffin.'

'What bad news? What was the intelligence that afflicted the old gentleman so deeply?'

'The run on the bank, sir, which has stopped payment. The credit of the house is gone, and you are not worth a dollar.'

A FRENCHMAN'S VIEWS OF CHICAGO.—In European countries when men suddenly acquire wealth they go slowly and imitate the habits and conventionalities of the well-born and high-bred families. This is true in some degree of the seaboard cities of America. But in the West there is a swagger which is perhaps born of the consciousness of self-earned wealth and so of personal power; and this begets a raw and pronounced social life.

I was shown three new houses on the north side of the city that are 'cantions' in the way of sulting one thing to another.—Comme il faut is a description that qualifies absolutely nothing in American life. One of these houses is a castle. It is a bit of architecture suitable for the banks of the Rhine or to be placed in the center of some vast historic estate. Here it is on a piece of land about the size of one's hand. Here is a pile of stone in the midst of surroundings that makes the home a jest. One bursts out laughing to see this 'castle' stuck within ten feet of a narrow city street. Then there are two wealthy brothers who have built two great houses of sombre mien and bungling proportions, and stables to match, all on a lot of land the size of a saucer.—But this in a country where gentlemen wear uncleaned boots, split their own firewood or 'kindling' and wear diamond pins and rings while doing their work.—*Jean Jacques.*

AT THE ROLLER RINK.

Dizzy dude,
None too shrewd,
Pretty flirt,
Rather pert,
Hap to meet
On the street;
Stare and smile
For a while.

Giggles she,
Titters he,
Starts to talk;
"Take a walk
To the rink."
"I should wink."
Gives his arm;
What's the harm?

Hundreds more
On the floor,
Dudes and flirts,
Making spurts
Gliding fast,
Sweeping past
Every one;
Lots of fun!

Hark, a crash!
Rollers clash;
Dude has tripped,
Trowsers ripped,
Flirt comes down,
Tears her gown;
Naughty word
Plainly heard.

Dizzy dude,
None too shrewd,
Pretty flirt,
Rather pert,
Never more
On the floor
At the rink
Two arms link.

—*New York Star.*

A BABY MARTYR.

The stage was descending a sloping hillside on the road between Santa Barbara and the Ojai, the horse walking with painful exactness in the middle of the deep ruts, and glancing with occasional nervous distrust at the border of rank looking grass on either side of the way. The constant rains, alternating with fierce suns, had rendered the whole soil a continuous, puffy, spongy mass, and more than once they had passed by the decaying, half-sunken carcasses of stock mired within easy reach of the driver's whip.

As the stage took an extra heavy rut, a faint whimper, from a bundle carried by a woman on the back seat, reminded the passengers of a baby.

"That puts me in mind," said an erect, gray-whiskered man in the front seat, "of a queer experience a lot of us fellows had with a baby away back in—in—"

"In '64, Major," put in a handsome young lady of about 20, who sat beside the speaker, and who had received the undivided attention of a couple of drummers on the back seat, they evidently taking her for the old gentleman's daughter.

"Won't you tell us about it, sir?" said one of the pair, ingratiatingly, all the lady passengers, married and single, indorsing the request.

"Well," said the major, with a retrospective smile, "you see I was stationed at Fort Laramie at the time, and was sent with a detachment of twenty-five men to escort Gen. Whipple, who was visiting the fort, and his staff to another post about 400 miles further north. The country was full of Indians, on the war path, but we didn't mind them so much as the weather, which was simply fearful. Snow breast high, and a steady norther blowing that would cut the eyes out of you. We struggled along somehow for a couple of days, but finally the snow began to fall again and we lost the trail. The whole party was just on the point of giving up for good, when one of the scouts came in to report that he had found, a few miles further on, a certain log house and stockade that we had been aiming for. Of course, that braced us up once more, and we soon reached the house and started up a roaring fire, you may suppose. As the men were bringing in their last armfuls of wood, they heard a faint call for help on the wind. A forlorn hope volunteered to go out and see what was the matter, and pretty soon they brought in an emigrant family whose teams had got snowed in, and who had just about lain down to die some half mile from the house. There was the father, three boys, a little girl carrying a kitten, and the mother with a small baby wrapped in a dozen shawls."

"Dear, dear me," exclaimed the lady passengers in chorus.

"The log house had a small room in one corner and we gave that to the poor family and made them comfortable. That night it blew a gale, and the wind swept the trail so clear that the emigrants decided to push on south. Our party concluded to wait another day for the weather to settle, and well enough it was, as the snow began again.—Some time during the next evening, one of the officers happened to go into the room that had been occupied by the emigrant family, when he heard a sort of low cry, and going towards a bunk, something move inside a bundle lying there wrapped up in an old red shawl—

"A blue shawl, Major," interrupted the young lady, merrily.

"So it was," said the old officer, glancing fondly at his companion. "He was a brave fellow, that lieutenant; but he ran out to us as pale as death. 'Gentlemen,' said he, 'in the excitement of getting away, those people have left their baby.'

"You never saw such a scared lot of men in your life. There we were, snowed in, 300 miles from civilization, with a baby!—a grizzly bear would have been more welcome."

"Oh! you horrid thing," sniffed the mother on the back seat.

"You don't seem to grapple with the proposition, ma'am," explained the major. "On canvassing the matter, we discovered that there wasn't but one married man in the whole command, and he, as luck would have it, had never been blessed with a baby. We didn't have any more idea how to take care of a baby than the man in the moon. Oh! it was dreadful!" and the major wiped the perspiration from his face at the mere recollection.

"Had the poor darling been all that day without anything to eat?" indignantly inquired a young bride who sat up with the driver.

"To drink, you mean," said the major.—"That was just it. There wasn't even a can of condensed milk in the outfit, so we went into a council of war as to the proper thing to give it to eat. One officer said flour and water was the correct thing. Capt. Brown insisted on milk. Boggs thought that meat chopped up fine would answer. Somebody else argued that the proper ration for a baby was sugar tied up in a rag somehow. A young ensign believed they sucked the juice of a piece of rubber, so to speak, while old Whipple stuck it out that babies were fed exclusively on paregeric. You never heard such a wrangle."

"And the poor little creature suffering all that time," murmured the mother, wiping a tear off her nose.

"The result was that we agreed to make an impartial mixture of all these things, on the theory that if one missed fire the others would sort of counteract them it, as it were. So we made a sort of stew in the coffee pot, which included a whole bottle of paregoric from the medicine chest, for the most of us rather leaned toward Whipple's idea after all. Then we hunted up a small tin funnel used for filling the whisky keg."

"What was that for?" gasped the lady passengers, who by this time had worked themselves into a state of suppressed fury.

"Why, to run the compound into the baby with, so as not to spill it," continued the major calmly. "So when the committee on pap concluded the mixture was cool enough, we started in to feed the—"

"I wonder it didn't kill you," interrupted the bride, looking knowingly at the major's companion. "Of course I can see how it all turned out. You were the baby, and the major brought you up and married you."

"Just wait till I finish," went on the major. "Just as we started for the bunk there was a terrible crash of firing, followed by a yell that would have curled your blood. We were attacked by the Apaches. They had surrounded us on snow shoes. Of course we had to jump to our guns, and it was just nip and tuck all that night to keep them off. At daylight our repeating rifles were too much for them, and they finally cleared out with a heavy loss."

"And the baby?" cried the whole stage, while even the driver put on the brake and turned around to listen.

"Then we thought of the baby," said the major, solemly, "and we all went in to look at it. The bundle still lay on the bunk, and it was motionless. The shawl was stained with blood, and we saw that a chance arrow had come through a loop hole and literally transfixed it.

"Oh, your heartless things," sobbed the bride, while the mother on the back seat hugged her treasure convulsively, and burst into tears.

"We had lost a private, and two others badly wounded," went on the old soldier, softly, "but I can tell you we all felt like murderers as we stood with our hats off in that little room, and a tear stole down over more than one powder-grimmed cheek as the old general leaned over and gently opened the little bundle.

"And was it quite dead?" asked a mining man who was pretending not to cry.

"Quite dead—quite dead. But you see it wasn't a baby at all, but the kitten that the little emigrant had forgotten," and—ahem—I think, daughter, I'll get out and walk to the top of the hill."

And then major got out, followed by some indistinct remark referring to his eyes, on the part of the driver, that seemed to be fully concurred in by the rest of the passengers.

BACK IN HER HOME.

SAD MEETING BETWEEN FATHER AND DAUGHTER IN A POLICE STATION.

There was a starving look on the countenance of a young woman who entered the Tombs, New York, Sunday morning. Her dress was torn, shabby, and covered with mud, as if she had traveled a long distance. At her side was a little girl four years of age, whose face had the pinched looks of a corpse. There was a hard crust of bread in the child's hand, which she was endeavoring to break in two.

"Oh, mamma," she cried, "it's so hard that I can't eat or break it, and I am so hungry."

"Hand it to me, my child," said the woman; "I will break it for you."

She made several attempts, but the efforts almost exhausted her.

"I brought this on myself," she sobbed violently. "By my own act I have put from me kind and loving parents and a happy home, and all for a man who turned out as they predicted. I deserve to suffer for; but my child, must she too suffer for her mother's sins? If I could get my child sent to a charitable institution, I could get along myself, but if not (here her voice faltered,) the river will end all my troubles. Can I see the Judge?"

The justice, however, had not arrived, and she sat down to wait. Some minutes passed, when a tall man with snow white hair entered the court room. He glanced hastily about, and became deeply agitated on catching a glimpse of the poor woman's face.

"My God!" he wildly exclaimed, "it is my daughter, but how changed Kate, don't you know me, your father?"

The young woman gave a frightened glance at the face of the man, and sank back on the seat insensible, with the word of father on her lips. The father, who said his name was Rufus Stone, began to cry.

"How she must have suffered," he said, as bitter tears rolled down his cheeks. "She was half starved, while I, who had plenty, could not find her to give her some. Thank God, she is restored to me again."

When the young woman opened her eyes and saw the face of the man leaning over her, she, too, began to weep.

'Father,' she sobbed, 'will you forgive me?'

'Everything is forgiven,' he replied. 'I will take you home and get you divorced from that scoundrel as quick as possible.'

The child looked on at this scene with astonishment depicted on her countenance.—Her mother called attention to her, and she was clasped in her grandfather's arms. It was the old story of a runaway marriage, a worthless husband and a deserted wife.

HOOK NOSED SALMON.—Among the salmon now coming to market are a large number having long hooked noses and ferocious looking mouths armed with large and sharp teeth. These fish are all males, and with them are a few females, apparently genuine chinooks, plump, clean, silvery-looking fish. It has been thought that the hooked-nosed fish mentioned above were a separate species, but from the fact that they are all males, are caught in company with the females of the chinook species, it is evident that they belong to that variety. But what a change their long stay in fresh water has wrought. Their misshapen heads and dingy, battered bodies bear no resemblance to the plump, handsome chinooks caught in season. Their strong, sharp teeth would seem to disprove the idea that salmon eat nothing during their stay in fresh water; but it may be that these are weapons to be used in guarding the eggs deposited by the females. Though the flesh of these uncouth fish is of good color and many of them are in fair condition, they can not be considered as very suitable for food.—*Portland Oregonian.*

HUMOROUS ITEMS.

The shoemaker's is a heeling art.

Out of patients—A retired physician.

The sun dial was the first time measurer.

A rifle match—A bout between two pickpockets.

A man may smile and smile and be a Prohibitionist.

Circuit Court—Sneaking around the house to avoid a dog.

"Mamma, why is papa bald?" "I am his fourth wife, darling."

Can any connection be shown between the day rate of gold and the nitrate of silver?

"My bow is all unstrung," warbles a poetess. Wonder if her beau had been out on a racket?

New proverb for husbands: "Look after your wife; never mind yourself, she'll look after you.

"A train behind time," remarked Jones, seeing an elderly maiden tricked out in full flowing robes.

Women love to be loved. The only noticeable thing about this fact is that men encourage them in it.

Boston has a society which, instead of treats, distributes 5,000 bushels of apples annually among the poor.

A commercial advertisement for "a man to travel," was answered by a tramp. He said he was used to the business.

"Weight for the wagon," observed the farmer, as he helped his three hundred pound wife to a seat in the vehicle.

A young lady being asked why the noun bachelor is singular replied, "because its very singular they don't get married."

A man who saw an apparition of his deceased wife, said he was not scared, but sort of surprised, because he didn't expectre.

Four sisters named Carr were married at Joliet recently, and the clergyman who performed the ceremonies is now called a Carr-coupler.

The prince of Wales is only forty-three. But if you count his age on the darkey's plan, by the fun he's had, he's most three hundred.

One man asked of another why his beard was brown and his hair white

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - JANUARY 9, 1885.

GOV. PATTISON sent his message to the Legislature on Tuesday afternoon. It is a very lengthy document and is spoken of as an exceptionably able State paper.

IT is now ascertained that all but three of the orphans who were in St. John's Catholic Home, in Brooklyn, when it was destroyed by fire about three weeks ago, have been accounted for.

THE Democrats in the State Senate voted for S. P. Woolverton, of Northumberland, for Speaker *pro tem.*, and the Democrats in the other branch voted for John E. Faunce, of Philadelphia, who was Speaker of the last House.

THE Philadelphia *Record* says that the visitor who is invited by Governor Cleveland to go to Albany and talk over the new Cabinet, will do well to base his conduct on the supposition that above the Governor's chair hangs a placard inscribed: "If You See Anything that You Would Like, Don't Ask for It!"

IT is reported from Washington that Chief Justice Waite, who has been quite ill for more than six weeks, is gradually sinking, and that but slight hopes are entertained of his recovery. He was stricken with paralysis last summer and about two months ago erysipelas attacked his face and head. He is in his sixty-ninth year, is regarded as a pure and upright Judge, and his death would be greatly lamented. At the time of his appointment by President Grant he resided in Toledo, Ohio, and was born in Connecticut.

A SPECIAL election was held a couple of weeks ago to fill the vacancy in the Adams, York and Cumberland Congressional district, caused by the death of William A. Duncan, the late Democratic member. Dr. Swope, of Adams county, was the Democratic candidate, and Dr. Bressler, of York county, was his Republican opponent. The official returns give Dr. Swope a majority in the district of 5,906, which is much larger than is usually given at the general election. Dr. Bressler, who is represented as a chronic office-seeker, got a thorough Democratic purge which ought to satisfy him him for the balance of his life.

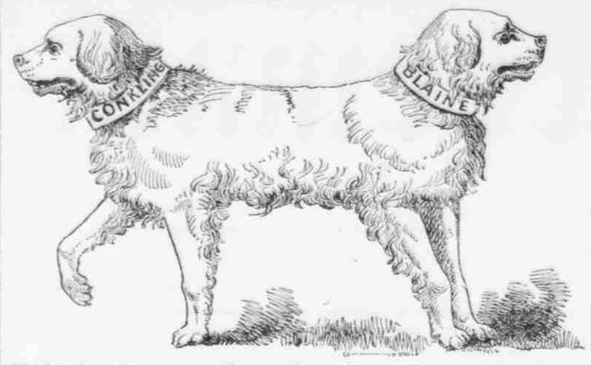
GOVERNOR PATTISON has appointed William L. Corbett, of Clarion county, President Judge of the Eighteenth judicial district, composed of Clarion and Jefferson counties, to succeed Judge James B. Knox, who died a little over two weeks ago. Mr. Corbett is a sound lawyer, a gentleman of irreproachable character, and in every way eminently qualified for the position, but he will be the ugliest Judge that has been seen in this State since the days of Thomas Burnside, President Judge of the Centre district. This fact, however, is of minor consideration in estimating the qualifications and usefulness of a Judge, whose capacity depends entirely upon his brains and not upon his beauty.

RUSSELL HANCOCK, the only living child of Gen. Hancock, died at his cotton plantation in Mississippi, on the 30th of the last month, in the thirty-third year of his age. Gen. Hancock did not know anything of his son's illness until he received a dispatch announcing his death. The deceased was a married man and the father of three children. His remains were taken to St. Louis, where he was born, for interment.—Gen. Hancock was present at the funeral, but his wife was so completely prostrated by the shock that she was unable to attend. In his sudden and crushing bereavement the veteran soldier will have the heartfelt sympathy of the whole country.

U. S. MARSHAL LOT WRIGHT, of Cincinnati, was examined on Monday last in that city before the Congressional Committee appointed to investigate his conduct at the last October election, and swore, among other things, that he supplied his deputies with 44-calibre bulldog revolvers; that six hundred of these came to him by express from New York, and that he "supposed" they were sent to him by the Republican National Committee from that city. Six hundred ruffians, each armed with a bulldog revolver, is the Republican method of preventing fraud and preserving the peace at an election for State officers and Congressmen in Cincinnati.—Wright was the first witness examined, and as there is a large batch to follow him, the notorious Powell Clayton being among the number, it is very possible, provided they tell the truth, that the Republican *modus operandi* in carrying an election in Cincinnati may be fully exposed before the whole country.

CONGRESS reassembled on Monday last after the usual and wholly unnecessary holiday recess of two weeks. In the House a motion was made by a New York member to suspend the rules and pass the bill abolishing the internal revenue tax on tobacco and cigars. The motion was defeated, which is regarded as conclusive against any tariff legislation during the present short session.—A motion was also made to concur in the amendments made by the Senate to the Mexican Pension bill passed by the House at the last session, but the motion failed by a vote of 120 yeas to 85 nays, not the necessary two-thirds voting in the affirmative. This kills the bill for the session. The opposition to the bill in the House is based upon the peculiar character of the amendments attached to the bill in the Senate, some of the members asserting that the bill in its present shape would take twenty-five millions of dollars out of the Treasury, while others maintained that more than double that sum would be required to meet its requirements. If the bill stood upon its own merits it would have a good chance of passing, but being loaded down with objectionable amendments it must necessarily fail. This is one of the ways in Congress by which a meritorious bill can be defeated.

THE REPUBLICAN DOG.



Will the dog wag the tail or the tail wag the dog?

THE editor of the Johnstown *Tribune* who is also the incumbent of the post-office at that place, construes Governor Cleveland's letter on Civil Service Reform as meaning that the office-holders must go, or at least all of them who have proved themselves, in the language of the letter, to be "offensive partisans and unscrupulous manipulators of local party management," which we are prepared to say from a personal knowledge of a large number of them, they have all been persistently, publicly and with a perfect looseness. The editor says:

The letter of Cleveland is very much like the election returns first received—something in it to tickle both sides—generally one more than the other, and, after all, the side most pleased at first is the sickest after the returns are in.—So we think it will be with Cleveland's letter—many Republicans thought it was very good yesterday, but those who did, didn't read between the lines or to the end of it. How does this sentence, for instance, strike them:

Many now holding Government positions have forfeited all just claims to retention, because they have used their places for party purposes in disregard of their duty to the people, and because, instead of being decent public servants, they have proved themselves offensive partisans and unscrupulous manipulators of local party management.

Are not all Republicans holding office offensive partisans—to Democrats?

The *Tribune*, instinctively as it were, takes the correct view of Gov. Cleveland's meaning in the paragraph quoted from his letter, and like its namesake, the New York *Tribune*, interprets his words "to be about as broad as charity and to cover a vast amount of patronage." Those who are familiar with the course of the *Tribune* will freely admit that its editor always boldly avows his sentiments on all questions, and now that the prospect of his being called upon to yield up the position he has so acceptably filled for several years to some competent Democrat, he looks into the future without any school-boy whining, and with true political philosophy is prepared to accept the same fate that would have been meted out to a Democrat occupying his place by a Republican administration on its advent to power, after having been wandering in the political wilderness for almost a quarter of a century.

THE Legislature met at Harrisburg on Tuesday last. Amos H. Mylin, of Lancaster, was nominated by the Republican caucus as speaker *pro tem.* of the Senate and was elected. James L. Graham, of Allenheny, was the nominee of the Republican caucus for Speaker of the House, and was also elected.—This was all done in strict accordance with the Cameron programme as arranged weeks ago by his managers.—The clerks and other officers of the two houses will all be men who are tarred with the same Cameron stick, and Simon Cameron's son will then be master of the situation and will be re-elected to the U. S. Senate for six years, which he couldn't come within fifty thousand votes of doing if the Republicans in the State could decide the question by a popular vote. The belief at Harrisburg is that the session will last the usual 150 days. This has been the case in the past and will be so now and in the future, unless some member has pluck and nerve enough to attempt and carry through a repeal of the Act of 1874 fixing the salary of the members at ten dollars per day for a session of one hundred days, and the same pay for each day over that length of time provided it does not exceed fifty. This proviso in that Act will always extend the session to 150 days and swindle the people of the State out of at least one hundred thousand dollars, until the Act is repealed and a plain, common sense substitute enacted in its place.

GOVERNOR CLEVELAND'S reply to the letter addressed to him by the Civil Service Reform League, will be found elsewhere in our paper. It is a frank and manly production and has attracted marked attention throughout the country. The Civil Service Act of 1883 received the support of the best men of both parties in Congress, and must be carried out as long as it remains on the statute book. It is estimated that the Act protects about fourteen thousand employes of the Government in their places, about six thousand of whom are in the Departments at Washington, receiving salaries from $900 to $1,800 annually; six thousand postal employes, receiving from $800 to $1,800 annually, and two thousand customs employes receiving from $900 to $1,800 annually.—This leaves over 20,000 persons subject to removal, about one-half of whom are postmasters. Of course it is not expected that there will be a clean sweep of this immense army of public functionaries, but Governor Cleveland's language towards the conclusion of his letter is so pointed and comprehensive as to plainly foreshadow a wholesome weeding out in the office-holders' vineyard, and an extensive but judicious Democratic substitution.

THE Philadelphia *Record* Almanac for 1885 fitly represents that enterprising and most excellent newspaper. It is neat in form, beautifully illustrated and replete with statistical information on a great variety of interesting subjects. Any one who is in the pursuit of useful knowledge can find it by procuring a copy of this elegant Almanac and devoting his or her leisure hours to its careful study.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR FOR IRELAND.

The friends of Ireland may well look with peculiar satisfaction on the bright promise of national regeneration with which the new year has opened. Never were the Irish people so united; never was their conciliation so indispensable to political parties in Great Britain; never was the offensive system of alien administration known as the Castle Government so hopelessly discredited. Once more—as when England's arm was crippled by the useless effort to extinguish the revolt of her American colonies—the burdens and the perils brought upon her by a blundering colonial and foreign policy will compel her to grant the just demands of Ireland, which may be summed up now, as a hundred years ago, in the outcry for Home Rule.

From many points of view we must recognize a marked improvement during the last twelve months in the cohesion and the moral as well as the material power of the Irish Nationalist party.—All the more or less adroit attempts to provoke dissensions among its trusted leaders are now seen to have miscarried. Mr. Parnell has no more reason to apprehend interference and defection from Mr. Michael Davitt than he has from Mr. Healy or Mr. Sexton. In spite, too, of the revival undertaken by an ex-Head Centre, the old Fenian organization has no chance of figuring as an appreciable political force at the next general election. In the Catholic hierarchy there are no longer any signs of divided or lukewarm sympathies, and, for the present at all events, the whole weight of the Church will be thrown upon the side of the National Land and Labor League.

While such are the preparations of the Home Rule party for securing unprecedented gains at the ballot box, the conditions under which the coming electoral contest will take place are far more favorable than any enjoyed by Irish patriots for half a century. Up to this year no measures had been taken to extend the Parliamentary franchise and fairly apportion seats in Ireland since 1832. Mr. Disraeli having denied to this part of the United Kingdom any share in the benefits conferred on Great Britian by the Reform act of 1868. By the third and new Franchise act, however, Ireland is placed on precisely the same footing as her sister kingdoms, and she will actually be better off when the Redistribution bill becomes a law. For, Mr. Gladstone having shrunk from the proposed curtailment of the aggregate number of Irish seats—a reduction which might have rendered the Act of Union null and void—it will take a smaller quota of population to return a member in Ireland than in England, Wales, or Scotland. In other words, a single Irishman's vote will henceforth count for more than a single Englishman's in determining the composition of the Common House of Parliament.—Nor is it likely that the Commissioners intrusted with the delimitation of electoral districts under the new law, will be able to frustrate the preponderant sentiment of any county or borough in the three southern provinces. Even in Ulster it will seemingly be impossible, in view of the expanded suffrage, to prevent the Nationalists from seizing a fraction of the seats. From the whole island Mr. Parnell's friends now believe themselves tolerably certain to bring in not less than eighty members on the next appeal to the electors, and most of these will be returned by majorities far larger and more stable than could be hoped for with the old restricted franchise.

It is not expected by Mr. Gladstone's most sanguine partisan that the present Government can obtain in the next Parliament anything like the decisive majority over all possible elements of opposition united with which in 1880 it began the work of legislation. On the other hand, whatever may be the hopes of the Conservatives, the most optimistic frequenter of the Carlton Club does not count upon his party being able to outweigh the Liberals and the Home Rulers combined. Already the politicians on both sides are busily computing how much or how little in the way of concessions will gain the co operation of the Parnellite members. But the very knowledge that a bargain of some kind must be struck with the Irish Nationalists, if Parliamentary government is to be carried on at all, will place Mr. Parnell in an anxious and delicate predicament. If he ask too little, he may lose the confidence of his own countrymen; if he insist upon too much, he may provoke both of the great parties to waive for the moment all differences of opinion on other questions and coalesce against the excessive claims of Ireland. But Mr. Parnell has shown that he possesses the precise attributes of leadership which will be imperatively needed in the approaching crisis. He is cool and long headed, and he knows when to wear the mask of moderation. He believes in getting one thing at a time, provided the successive acquisitions are solid, and the intervals between them short.—*N. Y. Sun.*

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5, 1885.

The holidays are over. Congress has reassembled. Society is on its final racket, and the Republican mal-administration of twenty-five variegated years is about to pass into liquidation and evaporation. In two short months a new President will be in the White House, a new Cabinet will sit at the National Council table, new chiefs of bureau will take the place of the Republican trained political bummers, and, unless the government is to continue in its old course *a la ïafer*, new, faithful and honest clerks will be appointed in place of the irredeemable drones and sinecurists that have infested and infected the government offices until the civil service is an Augean stable of labyrinthine intrigue, favoritism, political and social debauchery. If Mr. Cleveland for one moment imagines that he can carry on an honest working government with such timber as Grant and Hayes stocked the offices with, he will find himself mistaken when it is too late to mend.

Many Republicans here think that Mr Cleveland's late letter means that he will dismiss only those who have been making Republican speeches; but it is difficult to see how the clerk who wrote political article, collected money, and did various other campaign work, is less guilty of neglecting his legitimate duties than the more conspicuous haranguer. If all clerks who contributed money and worked for the defeat of Mr. Cleveland in one way or another shall be dismissed, then the marble halls of the departments will indeed be empty.

A gentleman by the name of Mr. Blaine and his wife are in the city with their interesting family, and though never popular in the social world, are making themselves daily more odious. Mr. Blaine and his wife and family were a few weeks since so certain of occupying the White House, that they not only portioned the chambers out among themselves, but it seems had decided on certain people whom they would not receive. The present President of the United States was doubtless one of them, and his recent invitation to Mrs. Blaine to assist him at his New Year's reception was resented by that woman in a discourteous note, giving as her reason that the President had not assisted Mr. Blaine in the late campaign.

Preparations are making for an immense concourse of people on the fourth of March, when the first non-sectional inauguration for at least a quarter of a century will be celebrated. The South will doubtless send more people to the Capital than she sent on the occasions of Buchanan's, Pierce's or Polk's inauguration. The population of the South has grown somewhat and there are better ways of reaching Washington than when the last Democratic President was inaugurated.

The grandest ball-room ever seen in the world will be that prepared for the inaugural ball of President Cleveland, at the new Pension building. The Executive Committee have carefully measured the space which will be available, and find that two hundred and fifty sets can be comfortably formed, leaving ample space between them for the movements of the floor managers. Thus, two thousand dancers can be on the floor at a time. In addition there will be room enough for two thousand promenaders on the sides. Then there will be the galleries, which are to be erected to hold three or four thousand spectators. Many of the rooms of the building will be available for space for any possible overflow.

Efforts are being made to secure quarters for the visiting military organizations in the public buildings, as on the occasion of Garfield's inauguration.—The number of these organizations is so large and the representation so numerous that it is imperatively necessary that the heads of the various departments should assist the Committee of Public Comfort as much ac possible in this direction. The chairman of the Committee has formally applied to Secretary Chandler, of the Navy Department, for the use of the corridors and halls of that building, and the proposition was favorably entertained.

It it is possible to keep the avenue clear of people during the progress of the inaugural procession, it ought to be done. The parade at the last inauguration was simply a farce so far as appearance went, for the people crowded up so close to the military that those looking on from upper windows could see nothing but a moving mass of heads. There has scarcely been a procession in Washington the effect of which has not been marred by this defect, and it ought to be stopped. K.

Cleveland on Civil Service Reform.

A letter having been addressed to President-elect Cleveland by George William Curtis, President; William Potts, Secretary, and John Jay and others, Executive Committee, of the National Civil Service Reform League, commending the cause of reform in the civil service to his patriotic care in the exercise of his great office, Gov. Cleveland sent the following reply:

Hon. Geo. William Curtis, President &c.

DEAR SIR: Your communication, dated December 20, addressed to me on behalf of the National Civil Service Reform League, has been received. That practical reform in the civil service is demanded is abundantly established by the fact that the statute referred to in your communication to secure such a result has been passed in Congress with the assent of both political parties and by the further fact that the sentiment is generally prevalent among patriotic people calling for a fair and honest enforcement of the law which has been thus enacted.

I regard myself pledged to this because my conception of the true Democratic faith and public duty requires that this, and all other statutes, should be in good faith and without evasion enforced, and because in many utterances made prior to my election as President, approved by the party to which I belong, and which I have no disposition to disclaim, I have in effect promised the people that this should be done.

I am not unmindful of the fact to which you refer—that many of our citizens fear that the recent party changes in the National Executive may demonstrate that the abuses which have grown up in our civil service are ineradicable. I know the spoils system has been supposed to be intimately related to success in the maintenance of party organization, and I am not sure that all those who profess to be friendly to this reform will stand firmly among its advocates when they find it obstructing their way to patronage and place. But fully appreciating the trust committed to my charge, no such consideration shall cause a relaxation on my part of an earnest effort to enforce this law.

There is a class of Government positions that are not within the letter of the civil service statute, but which are so disconnected with the policy of an administration that the removal therefrom of the present incumbents, in my opinion, should not be made during the terms for which they were appointed, solely on political grounds, and for the purpose of putting in their places those who are in political accord with the appointing power. But many now holding such positions have forfeited all just claim to retention, because they have used their places for party purposes in disregard of their duty to the people, and because instead of being decent public servants they have proved themselves offensive partisans and unscrupulous manipulators of party management. The less us of the past should be unlearned, and such officials, as well as their successors, should be taught that efficiency, fitness and devotion to public duty are the condition of their continuance in public place, and that a quiet and unobtrusive exercise of individual political rights is the reasonable measure of their party service.

If I were addressing none but party friends I should deem it entirely proper to remind them that although the coming administration is to be Democratic, a due regard for the people's interest does not permit faithful party work to be be always rewarded by appointment to office, and to say to them that while Democrats may expect all proper consideration, the selections for office not embraced within the civil service rules will be based upon sufficient inquiry as to fitness instituted by those charged with that duty, rather than upon persistent importunity or self-solicited recommendations on behalf of candidates for appointment. Yours very truly,

GROVER CLEVELAND.

DO NOT crucify the children by compelling them to take the horrible, nauseous compounds usually sold as worm medicines mainly of them as worthless as they are obnoxious, but get a box of McDonald's Celebrated Worm Powders. Purely vegetable. So easy and pleasant to take that the children will never know a medicine is being administered. You will in addition secure the very best vermifuge possible to produce. So sure are we of this that the in all cases of failure to cause expulsion where worms exist we cheerfully agree to refund the purchase price. One box of McDonald's Worm Powders guaranteed equal to four bottles of any worm syrup.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO.,
Philadelphia Agents.

Something for all the Preachers.

Rev. H. H. Fairall, D. D., editor of the *Iowa Methodist*, says editorially in the November (1883) issue of his paper: "We have tested the merits of Ely's Cream Balm, and believe that by a thorough course of treatment, it will cure almost every case of catarrh. Ministers, as a class, are afflicted with head and throat troubles, and catarrh seems more prevalent than ever. We cannot recommend Ely's Cream Balm too highly." Not a quill nor a snuff. Applied to nostrils with the finger.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

WHEN Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.
—For sale at James' Drug Store.

—Cancer Institute, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Go to it. 19-14.-1y.

—Some remarkable cures in this vicinity, of long continued and obstinate diseases, are attributed to McDonald's Blood Purifier.

—There is nothing like Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil to quickly cure a cold or relieve hoarseness. Written by Mrs. M. J. Fellows, Burr Oak, St. Joseph Co., Michigan.

—Jacob Michaels, a prominent church member, of Hardenburg, Ind., having been discovered in forging an order by which he got $100, shot himself dead in the presence of a constable sent to arrest him.

—James G. Scrugham, teller and assistant cashier of the Lexington (Ky.) City National Bank, has fled to Canada, being a defaulter to the amount of $40,000, which he had bet on Blaine and invested in stocks.

—The wife of Horace Disston, one of the great firm of sawmakers of Philadelphia, procured a divorce from her husband on Saturday for adultery. The divorced wife will continue to reside in a $65,000 house on West Walnut street, that city, which the husband bought for his bride four years ago.

—Dr. John Maxwell hung himself with a towel, in the county jail at Springfield, O., on Sunday last. He was found dead when breakfast was brought him. On November 26th last Maxwell murdered his three children by poisoning and attempted suicide at that time, but recovered. He was lodged in jail. His actions since the arrest have induced the belief that he was insane. Mrs. Maxwell is prostrated by the awful shock.

—Jacob Stallerstein and Ida Rosepstein were married two weeks ago in New York city. They went to live at Lawler's farms in West Chester County. Isaac Rosenstein, brother of the bride, and Mollie Crystal, her friend, with the newly married couple, went to skate on Sunday last. The ice gave way. Isaac Rosenstein managed to get out, and grasping his sister by the hair, rescued her, but Stallerstein and Miss Crystal were drowned.

—Samuel M. Baker, who had been married but a short time, was shot down in cold blood a few days ago by a desperado named John Smyth, who has for years been the terror of Carroll county, Ga., where Baker lived. Baker was walking with his young wife, and Smyth and two companions tried to pick a quarrel. Baker tried to avoid trouble, but Smyth became violent. Mrs. Baker, hoping to save her husband, knelt at Smyth's feet, and clinging to his knees shrieked a supplication for mercy. The ruffian spurned her from him with his boot, and after forcing Baker to kneel deliberately shot him through the heart. The community is aroused, and if Smyth can be caught he will be lynched.

—A number of seceding and excommunicated members of St. Prokop's Roman Catholic church, Cleveland, Ohio, attempted on Sunday to capture the church, parsonage and school. Bishop Gilmour had a squad of police to protect the church, who drove the crowd from the grounds. During the confusion several persons were injured, and a woman named Slabey was trampled on and badly hurt. The trouble dates back to ten months ago, when a new priest was appointed at the request of about half the congregation. There has been bickering ever since and an ineffectual attack was made on the church on Saturday night as well as on Sunday. It is believed that all connected with the riotous demonstration will be excommunicated.

—A Bellaire, Ohio, special says: A series of daring and successful robberies at Wheeling and in this vicinity, extending over a period of about a month has had a paralyzing effect on the people. The latest robbery, undoubtedly by men of the same gang, occurred in Bellaire at an early hour on Sunday morning. Balzar Krauss, a well known citizen, while on his way home was set upon by three masked men who knocked him down and savagely beat him. One of the men succeeded in getting his hand in Krauss' pocket. In the struggle one of the men dropped his revolver, which Krauss got. He instantly fired and one of them fell. The other two fled, taking with them $800 and a gold watch. The wounded man refused to say any thing and died at daylight. From papers in his pocket it was learned that his name was Charles Bradford. There is no clue to the two who escaped. This is the gang for which the city of Wheeling offered a $1,000 reward.

CONFERRING THE PALLIUM.

PHILADELPHIA, January 4.—The imposing ceremony of investing the Most Reverend Archbishop Ryan with the pallium, the sacred insignia of his high office, took place in the Cathedral to-day. Over 5,000 people were in the building, while 2,000 more remained in the street for several hours trying to get a peep at the impressive proceedings. Many distinguished prelates were present, among them being the Most Reverend Archbishop Gibbons, of Baltimore, Primate of the Church in the United States; Archbishop Williams, of Boston, Lynch, of Toronto, and Corrigan, Coadjutor to the Cardinal—Archbishop of New York; Right Reverend Bishops Loughlin, of Brooklyn, O'Connell, of Grass Valley, California, Conroy, late Bishop of Albany, O'Hara, Scranton, Shanahan, of Harrisburg, Becker, of Wilmington, Ryan, of Buffalo, O'Reilly, of Springfield, Wigger of Newark, N. J., O'Farrel, of Trenton, N J., and O'Mahoney, of Canada.

After the celebration of Mass Archbishops Ryan and Gibbons removed their purple robes, and were then clad in gold mounted capes by the clergymen. Archbishop Gibbons then seated himself on the highest step of the altar, and Archbishop Ryan knelt at his feet and solemnly took the customary oath to be faithful to the Sovereign Pontiff and to labor for the extirpation of heresies and the propagation of the faith. The pallium having first been given to Archbishop Ryan to kiss, Archbishop Gibbons tenderly placed it around the former's breast and shoulders.

Most Reverend Archbishop Corrigan delivered the sermon, taking for his text the second chapter of the Fourth Book of Kings, wherein is described the ascent of Elijah to Heaven in a whirlwind, and the falling of his mantle on the shoulders of Elisha, who is thereupon recognized as Elijah's successor. The Archbishop showed how the pallium had been for ages the ensign of the plenitude of the power of all the prelates of the Churches. His remarks were chiefly confined to what the pallium is and why the Catholic Church has always ordained it to be worn by its Legatees, Ambassadors and Archbishops.

The pallium is a woollen band, white as the driven snow, of circular shape and about three inches inches in width. It is worn over the breast and shoulders, a single band falling down in front, which is fastened by three golden pins. The pallium was spun and woven in Rome, and it can only be worn on certain stated festivals, and also at the dedication of churches, the ordination of priests, the consecration of bishops, and on the anniversary of the Archbishop's consecration.

Nervousness.

The moment there is danger of impairment of the mind from excessive nervous exhaustion, or there are symptoms foreboding loss of will, a desire for solitude, shunning and avoiding company, vertigo and nervous debility, or when insanity has already taken place, PARINA should be implicitly relied on. But it is never well to wait so long before treatment is commenced. The early symptoms are loss of strength, softness of the muscles, dim or weak sight, peculiar expressions of the face and eyes, wasted tongue, with impaired digestion; or in others certain powers only are lost, while they are otherwise enjoying comparatively good health. In all these PARINA should at once be taken.

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THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidneys and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women**, and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

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BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUNS.
MUZZLE-LOADING SHOT GUNS.
MUZZLE-LOADING RIFLES.
Colt's and Winchester Repeating Rifles.
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Purchasers can have the privilege of trying a gun before buying. All kinds of work done in the best manner. SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

J. M. WATSON,
ALTOONA, PA.
September 19, 1884.-3m.

ALL FOR NOTHING.

WHY THE DOCTOR WAS DISGUSTED, AND WHAT MIGHT HAVE DONE WITHOUT HIM.

"Well, wife," said Dr. E——, as he entered his house, which was situated in a cozy village in central New York, "I have got back from a long and dreary ride away down among the mountains, and all to no purpose whatever. The messenger said the man wouldn't live till morning, when the fact is he had only an ordinary attack of colic. If the gentleman only had sense enough to get a BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER on his stomach he would have been all right in an hour or two. But some folks are slow to learn." added the old physician, swallowing the cup of steaming tea his wife had just poured for him.

Dr. E—— was right; yet people do learn, even though slowly, for the rapidly increasing use of Benson's plaster proves this beyond question, and the good doctors are certain to be saved much of their needless toil. To all diseased capable of being affected by a plaster Benson's acts efficiently and at once. The genuine have the word CAPCINE cut in the centre. Price 25 cents.

SEABURY & JOHNSON, Chemists, New York.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

ELY'S Cream Balm Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste & Smell. A Quick & Positive Cure.

50 cents at Druggists. 60 cents by mail registered. Send for circular. Sample by mail 10 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists,
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Jan. 11, 1884.-1y.

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Horse Shoe Diamond Ring free	for 4 Subs	One Ole Bull violin given free	for 5 Subs
Indian Scout Telescope given free	do 7 do	One King Paganini violin given free	do 10 do
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One $10 Astronomical telescope given free	do 20 do	1 doz. silver plated knives with silver plated forks to match, given free	do 10 do
One Coin Silver $8 watch given free	do 15 do	1 Duplex 9 shot revolver given free	do 10 do
Aluminum Gold Calendar $12 watch given free	do 25 do	1 Improved American British Bull-Dog revolver given free	do 14 do
One Two Dollar watch given free	do 5 do	1 gold mounted 7 shot revolver given free	do 5 do
One New American $8 watch given free	do 16 do	The Evans' 26 shot repeating rifle given free	do 25 do
One Aluminum Gold $10 watch given free	do 20 do	One $6 magic lantern given free	do 10 do
One ladies' $15 gold watch given free	do 30 do	One $12 magic lantern given free	do 20 do
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PATENTS Lemon, Simpson & Co., Washington D. C. No fee asked for patent until obtained. Write for Inventors' Guide. Describe case.

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FRIDAY, - - JAN. 9, 1885.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Have you paid the printer?

—1885 is the way to write it now.

—Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets never fail.

—Loretto's next venture will be a skating rink.

—A skating rink at Lilly's in the near future is one of the probabilities.

—Overcoats cheaper than ever heard of, at the Golden Eagle Clothing House, Altoona.

—Work at the coal mines at Lilly's has been quite brisk during the past week it is said.

—Dr. James P. Buck, of Braddock, has been granted a new trial by the Supreme Court.

—General Harry White was sworn in as President Judge of Indiana county, on Monday last.

—For overcoats at half price, go to the Golden Eagle Clothing House, corner 11th avenue and 13th street, Altoona.

—Carrolltown's new "squirt" went thro' town on Wednesday last. It is a cross between a wagon and an organette.

—Buy the "All Right Feed Cutters"—self feeding. They are the best in the market. For sale at G. Huntley's hardware store.

—On Saturday last Mrs. Henry, widow of the late Hon. Samuel Henry, removed to Tyrone, where she intends to reside in the future.

—Go to the hardware store and buy a horse blanket, lap robe and wolf robe before they are all gone, as you will never get such bargains again.

—The Court on Monday last fixed upon the third Monday in March as the day for hearing and granting applications for tavern and eating-house licenses.

—A fair and festival in aid of St. Rose's Catholic church, at Lilly's, has been in progress since Christmas. Some very fine articles are to be chanced off.

—Stewart Kinkead, son of Mr. Alex. Kinkead, took his departure for Johnstown on Friday morning last to accept a position with the Cambria Iron Company.

—Mr. Michael Thomas, one of Elder township's best citizens, who has been lying seriously ill for several weeks, under the treatment of Dr. Rice, of St. Boniface, is rapidly recovering.

—For the information of Messrs. S. and S., of Allegheny township, we state that as yet we have not procured a solution of the two questions which they left at this office on Saturday last.

—The Harris Remedy Co., St. Louis, Mo., must have confidence in the Pastille treatment for weakness, nervous exhaustion, etc. in man. They offer free trials and trust results for orders.

—Go and buy a "Tiffin Corn Sheller," with which you can shell a bushel a minute. They never get out of order. Price, with fan, only $10; without fan, $9. For sale at Huntley's hardware store.

—John Gordon, watchman in the store of L. H. Lashley, in Chaneysville, Bedford county, on Thursday night of last week shot Simon Garlick dead while the latter was attempting to rob the money drawer.

—The Fries Hardware Company an old business house of Altoona, made an assignment last week for the benefit of creditors. Their liabilities are said to be about $15,000 with assets sufficient to cover all liabilities.

—James Johnston, who some time ago escaped from the almshouse, is now in the Blair county home. He was formerly a citizen of the Summit, this county, and is demented, and will likely be sent to Dixmont.

—Strange: It is now two months since the election, and yet we have never received an invitation from Mr. Cleveland to pay him a visit at Albany. It looks as if Pennsylvania would not have a representative in the Cabinet.

—At the next Spring election the West ward will elect two school directors, one for 1 year and one 3 years, and at the same time the East ward will elect one school director for 3 years. Annually thereafter each ward will elect one director to serve for 3 years.

—The old Board of County Commissioners met on December 30th last and appointed Mr. John H. Kennedy, of Washington township, as Mercantile Appraiser. Mr. Kennedy is fully competent to perform the duties of the office and will make a good appraiser.

—Mr. Bernard Delaney, an enterprising farmer of Dean township, will in the course of a few years have fish on his bill of fare whenever he wishes to enjoy that luxury, having built himself a fishpond and made application for some German carp to stock it with.

—Messrs. H. A. Englehart, C. B. Coover and Patrick O'Dowd, recently elected County Auditors, were sworn in on Monday last and went to work the same day examining and auditing the accounts of the county. It will take them about three weeks to finish their labor.

—Mr. Jacob Thomas, of Elder township, is the only man who is putting logs into the Ghost creek this winter. The panic has reached that vicinity and men who were busy other winters cutting logs are now idle. Mr. Thomas will put in about two million feet of hemlock.

—The ice harvest is now here and a good quality of ice is being obtained. This leads us to remark that if you wish to harvest bargains in dry goods, dress goods, boots and shoes, groceries, provisions, and all kinds of canned goods, call at John Owens' store on High street.

—Albert Williams, son of Mr. Thomas J. Williams, of this place, and a brother-in-law of the editor of the FREEMAN, spent a few days at his parental home last week and returned on Tuesday last to Homestead, Allegheny county, where he has been residing for the past four years.

—The question of abandoning the Pennsylvania Canal between Huntingdon and Newton Hamilton, a distance of fifteen miles, will come before the Legislature early in the present session, but will likely meet with considerable opposition by some of the citizens of Huntingdon.

—We are informed that Rev. E. A. Bush intends to visit the various churches in this diocese for the purpose of soliciting assistance for the Sisters of Mercy at Loretto, befitting at St. Peter's, in Allegheny City on Sunday next. It is a worthy cause on account of the recent misfortunes of the good sisters.

—The question "Resolved, That Foreign Immigration should be Prohibited," was discussed by the Belsano Literary Society on Friday night last, in all its different phases and was finally carried in the affirmative. But what effect this decision will have on the action of the present congress remains to be seen.

—The following named persons will find letters awaiting them at the Ebensburg postoffice: Lyman Allen, R. D. Carey, James Driscoll, Amanda King, William King, John A. McMullen, Miss Ada Michael's, 2; Miss Maude McCullough, Miss Ada M. E. Overman, Miss Annie C. Phalen, Miss Mary Smith, Miss Elizabeth Schnitze, Miss Ellie Weakland.

—John Carroll, a laboring man who, for the past couple of years has been working in this neighborhood and at Johnstown and Altoona, while under the influence of liquor at Loretto on the day after Christmas, fell on the pavement and broke his arm between the wrist and the elbow. He is at present stopping with Daniel Carney, of Cassin township.

—The Commissioners of this county will meet at their office in Ebensburg, on Monday, January 19, 1885, with the assessors of Gallitzin borough and township, to determine which of the districts is entitled to the tax collected on the Taylor & McCoy lands. Both districts have had the land assessed and both claim the tax.

—On the night of December 26, ult., the storeroom of James Perry & Son, of Chest Springs, was entered by burglars who gained an entrance by boring a hole through the door opposite the lock and then inserting a wood screw and forcing it off. They then went for the safe and breaking it open got about two hundred dollars. There is no clue to the perpetrators.

—Messrs. J. C. Martin & Co., of Portage, have successfully sunk a coal slope three hundred and ten feet long, at an angle of twenty-two and one half degrees to coal bed "B," near No. 4 coal tipple on Trout Run, and are now running double shift on three main headings in order to make capacity for working two hundred men. Portage has a bright prospect before it.

—The new Board of County Commissioners entered upon the discharge of their duties on Monday last, one of their first acts being the appointment of Wm. H. McMullin as clerk, M. D. Kittell, Esq., as counsel, and Jesse Dolsinger as janitor. The three appointees had filled their respective positions under the old board with acceptability and hence they were continued by the new board.

—While on a lark on Saturday night, Joseph Randall, Charles Smith, Geo. Nichols and Scott Robinson, young men of Greensburg, procured half a gallon of alcohol at a drugstore at Mt. Pleasant, and drank it, mixing a portion of it with oyster stews which they ate at a saloon. On Sunday all were taken sick and Randall and Smith died in great agony. The other two will probably recover.

—A man named Marsh, hailing from Johnstown and a bookkeeper in the Gautier department of the Cambria Iron Company, made a personal application to the Court on Wednesday last, to be sent to Dixmont. He had evidently been on a protracted spree and was a fit subject for that institution but was informed by the Court that his case would have to come before them in the regular way.

—People from northern Cambria, as well as from everywhere else, will find when visiting Johnstown that the Hotel Brunswick in that place, kept by Judge Thomas, is the right place to hang their hats up. They will find it to be a house where guests are well treated and made to feel comfortable and at home. The table is always supplied with the best the market affords, the rooms well furnished and the charges moderate. Give the Judge a call.

—From the appearance of the names on the bond of County Treasurer Stackhouse, it looks as if Colonel Davis furnishes the bond, does the work and gets part of the pay. The lion's share of the profit going to Mr. Stackhouse for being a member of the Cambria Iron Company and doing nothing. The Cambria Iron Company has swallowed up the Republican party of Cambria county and the Republicans of the north must not ask in the future for anything more than a clerkship.

—Rev. Oscar Rosensteel, son of Mr. Thos. Rosensteel, of Allegheny township, and brother of Mrs. J. A. O'Hara, of this place, who was raised to the dignity of the priesthood in Baltimore some time previous, celebrated his first Mass in St. Michael's church, Loretto, on Christmas morning, and on the following Sunday said his second in the Church of the Holy Name in this place. Father Rosensteel left for Baltimore too early part of last week, where he took charge of St. Ann's congregation on Thursday. May success be with him in his holy calling.

—On New Years eve there was to have been a concert at Strongstown for the benefit of the Sunday school and to pay for an organ for the M. E. church at that place.—Some rowdies, however, took possession and after passing a bottle around started a fight, threw the empty bottle across the room and among the ladies. One man was knocked down and another who wanted to act as peacemaker fared no better. The concert was adjourned without a motion to that effect until a more peaceable season. Whether any arrests or prosecutions will follow we have not learned.

—On Monday afternoon at Lilly's, a double tenement frame house occupied by John Coleman and John Bradley, was totally destroyed by fire. The parents were washing a short distance from the house and only some small children were left within; these it seems started the fire, how, it is not exactly known. A few articles of Mr. Coleman's furniture were saved, but Mr. Bradley lost everything and it was only by rushing through fire and smoke that his youngest child was saved. Coming as it does in the middle of winter, the calamity is particularly severe on Messrs. Coleman and Bradley. The house was owned by Louis Pinck and heirs of A. J. Fogle, deceased. Loss on building about $400, with no insurance.

—The newly elected county officials were sworn in on Monday last at Argument Court. Before being sworn they filed their respective bonds with the following sureties: Alexander Stackhouse, County Treasurer, in the sum of $85,000, with S. W. Davis, Thomas Griffith, Thomas Davis, T. R. Davis, C. T. Roberts, Ed. James, David Edwards, David Davis, Abel Lloyd, A. V. Barker, F. H. Barker and John Owens as sureties; John Kirby, County Commissioner, in the sum of $2000, with David Creed and John B. Clark as sureties; James Costlow, County Commissioner in the sum of $2000 with James King and John A. Blair as sureties, and David Hamilton, County Commissioner, in the sum of $2000 with John Dibert and T. L. Hunt as sureties.

—In the Supreme Court, Philadelphia, on Tuesday, Judge Sterrett rendered an opinion reversing the decision of Judge Johnston, of this county, in the St. Francis' College case. The County Commissioners last year attempted to collect county tax from the officers of the college. It was the first time in the history of the college that county tax had been levied against it. There is a provision in its charter that it shall be exempt from taxation. The authorities of the college resisted payment and the matter was taken to the county court, where a decision in favor of the college was rendered. An appeal was taken and the case was argued before the Supreme Court at Pittsburgh some months ago. An opinion, as above stated, was rendered on Tuesday, judgment being entered for the county for $60 and costs.

—On Monday night last, Sheriff Luther thought there was more noise than usual about the jail and on Tuesday concluded that he would make an examination of the prisoners' cells. Nothing was found wrong until he reached the cell of Elwood Gordon, a colored prisoner, who was one of the batch of seven that escaped some time ago and was recaptured in Johnstown. He had dug a hole through the wall about ten by twenty inches with the exceptions of removing the outside stone, and in one more night would have pushed the stone out and got into the jail yard. He had done the work with a piece of iron that he had by some means got hold of, and when he found the cells were being examined and that his work would be discovered, threw it out of the window. He had kept his work on the wall covered up in day time by hanging his clothing and bedding over it. Whether he would have succeeded in getting farther than the yard if he had got out is a matter for conjecture, as he would then have had a twenty foot wall to have got through or over before being at liberty. He is now enjoying himself in a cell with the blind door closed on him, where he will not have the opportunity of having anything contraband handed in.

RETIRING OFFICIAL REMEMBERED.

On Monday evening last, John A. Kennedy, Esq., the retiring County Treasurer, was presented by the Court House officials with a very handsome meerschaum pipe and a bag of tobacco. M. D. Kittell, Esq., made the presentation in the following happy strain:

John A. Kennedy, stand up! Some of your former fellow officials of Cambria county have constituted themselves a Court of Inquiry concerning your conduct as an official of Cambria county and have found you guilty of very grave charges. They have delegated to me the power of imposing sentence on you, and I regret exceedingly, that it be comes my painful duty to do this. They have found that during a long term of years as an official of Cambria county, you have performed your various duties in a careful, faithful, conscientious manner, and they have fixed a sentence which it becomes my duty to impose on you. The sentence of this Court is, that you, John A. Kennedy, be required to smoke one pound of Virginia smoking tobacco in a meerschaum pipe which are herewith furnished to you, and we regret that the sentence is not much greater. We hope that this sentence will be a warning to you, and that you will live a long life and be required to serve many more such sentences. We trust that when the "Great Treasurer" of all accounts shall balance His books and call you before Him for sentence your page in the Book of Life will be as free from error as is your balance sheet as late County Treasurer.

Mr. Kennedy received the pipe and tendered his thanks to his former brother official-chips and as the next thing in order would be to take a smoke, our reporter left.

We can but add that Mr. Kennedy has during his administration of the office of County Treasurer, performed the duties of the office faithfully and efficiently and has at all times and to all persons been an accommodating and obliging officer.

AMMONIA IN BAKING POWDERS.—Among the recent discoveries in science and chemistry, none is more important than the uses to which common ammonia can be properly put as a leavening agent, and which indicate that this familiar salt is hereafter to perform an active part in the preparation of our daily food.

Carbonate of ammonia is an exceedingly volatile substance. Place a small portion of it upon a knife and hold over a flame, and it will almost immediately be entirely developed into a gas and pass off into the air.—The gas thus formed is a simple composition of nitrogen and hydrogen. No residue is left from the ammonia. This gives it its superiority as a leavening power over soda and cream of tartar used alone, and has induced it use as a supplement to these articles. A small quantity of ammonia in the dough is effective in producing bread that will be lighter, sweeter, and more wholesome than that risen by any other leavening agent. When it is acted upon by the heat of baking the leavening gas that raises the dough is liberated. In this act it uses itself up, as it were; the ammonia is entirely diffused, leaving no trace or residuum whatever. The light, fluffy, flaky appearance, so desirable in biscuits, etc., and so sought after by professional cooks, is said to be imparted to them only by the use of this agent.

The bakers and baking powder manufactories producing the finest goods have been quick to avail themselves of this useful discovery, and the handsomest and best bread and cake are now largely risen by the acid of ammonia, combined, of course, with other leavening material.

Ammonia is one of the best known products of the laboratory. If, as seems to be justly claimed for it, the application of its properties to the purposes of cooking results in giving us lighter and more wholesome bread, biscuits, and cake, it will prove a boon to dyspeptic humanity, and will speedily force itself into general use in the new field to which science has assigned it.—*Scientific American.*

A MILLIONAIRE'S MONEY.—The Huntingdon *Semi Weekly News* says: Inquiries have come from Spain to an official of that government in this country in regard to the heirs of an American who recently died in Madrid, leaving an estate valued at $5,000,000, and who was formerly a resident of this county. The name of the dead man was Oliver P. McGahan, and he was raised near Mt. Union by a man named John Hanawalt, of whom the citizens of the county have some recollection. From Mount Union he went to Lewistown, where he worked at and learned the trade of a jeweler. About fifty years ago he left this part of the State and went to Philadelphia, where he remained a short time. He then bought a sugar plantation in Cuba and resided on that island.—Through his business as a planter he became interested in commerce between Spain and Cuba and went to the former country and acquired an ownership in a line of steamers plying between the two, and subsequently purchased an interest in lines running to other parts of the world. He left no wife nor decendants or other relatives in Spain or Cuba, and his heirs are in America. He is said to have a sister, Mrs James Cooper, living in Hollidaysburg, and another, Mrs. Edward Comfort, whose residence we have not learned.

A LONG FAST.—The Shippensburg *News* says that some days ago Mr. Christian Hoover who resides a few miles west of Shippensburg, called at the *News* office, for information in regard to advertising an astray steer, but thinking the animal might turn up, said he would let the matter rest for the present. One day last week he informed us that the steer disappeared in October, on the day they were threshing, and after a lapse of forty-one days it was discovered under the straw stack. The cattle in the barn-yard had eaten around and under the old stack and it turns out that the steer was in this place and was gradually covered up with the straw until unable to get out.—Early in December a calf was missing but it was supposed that it got under the stack in a small opening between the old and new stacks. On the sixth of this month the calf was brought out of this place and, greatly to the surprise of the parties, the steer was also found. The bottom of the stack was composed of oat straw which was damp. This with the small opening to admit the air kept the animal alive and in fair condition, and its first desire on regaining liberty was a draught of fresh water.

EDUCATIONAL MEETINGS.—In connection with the visiting of schools, the County Superintendent will meet teachers and directors in "District Institute," as follows: Friday, January 9th, at Glasgow; Saturday, January 10th, at St. Augustine; Saturday evening, January 10th, at Chest Springs; Friday, January 16th, at Eiton, for Adams and Richland districts.

A number of meetings have already been held throughout the county and the exercises have been interesting and instructive. It is the duty of teachers, directors and patrons of our schools to co-operate with the County Superintendent to make our schools successful, and educational meetings will do much to harmonize and make efficient the general school work.

A POSITIVE GUARANTEE is given that every article sold at the Golden Eagle Clothing House, Altoona, Pa., is lower in price than the same quality and make can be bought elsewhere. And remember, right here, that it makes no difference how low a price other clothiers may ask for their goods, or what inducements they may offer for your patronage the prices will always be lower at the GOLDEN EAGLE CLOTHING HOUSE, 1301 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, Pa.

ARGUMENT COURT.

Court met on Monday last, with President Judge Johnston and Associate Judges Flanagan and Masters on the bench. The following cases were disposed of:

William H. Richardson vs. Thomas Davis and William Thomas. No. 19 June term 1884. Linton for plaintiff, McLaughlin and Ross for defendant. Motion for new trial refused.

George Myers vs. Emmet Dignan and Joseph Dignan. No. 269 December term 1883. Reade for plaintiff; Linton for defendant. Motion for new trial refused.

Philip Hopfer vs. Knox and Shoemaker. No. 72 September term 1884. Reade for plaintiff; J. L. Scanlan and W. H. Rose for defendants. Motion for new trial withdrawn.

Philip Hopfer vs. Caron Lahey. No. 73 September term 1884. Reade for plaintiff; Sechler and Kittell for defendant. Motion for new trial refused.

Lycoming Fire Insurance Company vs. Lorenz Reich and Mary Reich. No. 8 December term 1883 Ex. Doc. W. H. Rose for plaintiff; D. McLaughlin for defendants.—Rule to show cause &c. Discharged.

In the matter of the assignment of L. Hartman. A. H. Haug, Assignee. Easly for Assignee. Rule to show cause &c. Continued.

Henry Bloom vs. Ludwig Zinn. No. 4 September term 1883. M. L. D. Linton for plaintiff; J. Zimmerman for defendant. Rule to show cause &c. Continued.

Singer Manufacturing Company vs. Daniel S. Wonders et al. No. 24 September term 1884 Ex. Doc. Sechler for plaintiff; McLaughlin for defendant. Rule to show cause &c. Settled.

C. Leahey vs. S. I. Fries. No. 13 September term 1884. Kittell for plaintiff. Rule to show cause &c. Rule absolute.

Hiram Shaffer vs. Wm. Cook et al. No. 56 September term 1884 Ex. Doc. J. Zimmerman for plaintiff. Rule to show cause &c. Rule discharged.

John H. Krause vs. George Rex et al. No. 16 September term 1884. McDonald for plaintiff; Sechler and Evans for defendants. Rule to show cause &c. Rule absolute.

Use of F. Bearer vs. Peter Heltrick and John C. Willman. Easly and T. R. Scanlan for plaintiff; Sechler, Kerr and Barker for defendants. Rule to show cause &c.—Rule absolute.

Wm. M. Dodson vs. Catharine Hoffman. No. 75 September term 1884 Ex. Doc. J. Zimmerman for plaintiff; Reade for defendant. Rule to show cause &c. Continued.

Reigle, Scott & Co. vs. F. M. George. No. 141 September term 1884. Reade for plaintiff; John E. Scanlan for defendant. Rule to show cause &c. Continued.

E. A. Vickroy vs. R. P. Robinson et al. No. 39 December term 1884 Ex. Doc. Linton for plaintiff; W. H. Rose for defendant. Rule to show cause &c. Settled.

E. A. Vickroy vs. R. P. Robinson et al. No. 196 June term 1880. Linton for plaintiff; W. H. Rose for defendant. Rule to show cause &c. Settled.

Adm'r of Richard Gittings vs. Wm. D. Pryce. No. 37 December term 1884 Ex. Doc. Evans for plaintiff; John E. Scanlan for defendant. Rule to show cause &c. Rule discharged.

B. F. Anderson vs. Albert Owen. No. 33 December term 1884. Reade for plaintiff; John E. Scanlan for defendant. Rule to show cause &c. Rule absolute.

In the matter of the petition of Joseph Gutwald, Burgess, in relation to School Directors. Kittell for petitioner. Rule to show cause &c. This was a motion asking the Court under a late Act of Assembly to allow each ward in the borough of Ebensburg, to elect their own school directors separately, instead of being elected by the whole borough. Rule granted and hereafter each ward will elect its own school directors.

In the matter of the petition of John T. Harris for reward for arrest of Norton L. Crissy. H. G. Rose for petitioner; M. D. Kittell for county. Rule to show cause &c, Rule absolute.

George Crook vs. Abraham Noel. No. 42 March term 1884. John E. Scanlan for plaintiff; Barker for defendant. Certiorari. Continued.

John Wagner vs. D. A. Luther, Sheriff. Sechler and Kerr for plaintiff; Shoemaker for defendant. Rule to show cause &c.—Continued.

Exceptions to report of D. McLaughlin, Esq., Auditor to distribute funds arising from real estate of William Varner. Potts and Walters for exceptions. Exceptions dismissed on application of exceptants.

Road in Susquehanna township from Indiana line to road from St. Nicholas to Garman's Mill and exceptions thereto. Reade for exceptions. Continued.

In the matter of the rule on the County Commissioners why they should not pay the expenses of the reviewers of a public road in Jackson township. Rule absolute.

Exceptions to report of viewers and reviewers of a road in Munster and Portage townships, from point on land of John Itel to point on land of Patrick Smith. No. 9 June sessions 1883 R. D. John E. Scanlan for road; Barker for exceptions. Report of viewers confirmed.

Exceptions to report of viewers of a road in Lower Yoder township, to lead from Fairfield road to Laurel Hill road. No. 2 September sessions 1882 R. D. C. L. Dick for road; B. S. Murphy for exceptions. Report confirmed.

Exceptions to report of viewers of road in Washington township, between Lilly's and Cresson stations. No. 2 March term '84 R. D. Reade for road; W. H. Rose for exceptions. Continued.

Exceptions to report of viewers of road in Washington township from point on land of Bernard Biglin to point at or near school house. No. 5 March term 1884 R. D. John E. Scanlan for road; Reade for exceptions. Road confirmed.

Exceptions to report of viewers appointed to award damages and assess contributions for the widening of Sycamore alley into a street in Johnstown borough. No. 3 June sessions 1884 R. D. H. H. Kuhn for street; McLaughlin & Son, and W. H. Rose for exceptions. Argued and held over.

COMMUNICATED.

EDITOR FREEMAN: In "Farm Notes," in your last issue, I noticed a paragraph recommending drilling in fall grain north and south, as the best means of protecting it from the action of the frost of winter. I once thought that the correct plan, but was told by a young man who had spent several years of his life in New York, to drill east and west as the only right way to secure a good crop, giving as the reason that the sun shines unobstructed between the drills which do not shade one another as when drilled north and south. His theory appearing plausible, I followed his advice, and the result was that I had about the best wheat in the township the following harvest; and I was surprised to notice that it withstood the frosts and winds of winter much better than that on the old plan. Instead of blowing the tops off the ridges, the wind cavorted along the furrows, and they did not thaw out by day and freeze by night as it does when put in north and south. Let doubters try it. "ONE WHO DID."

FITS.—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER.

To All Wanting Employment.

We want live, energetic and capable agents in every county in the United States and Canada, to sell a patent article of great merit, on its merits. An article having a large sale, paying over 100 per cent. profit, having no competition, and on which the agent is protected in the exclusive sale by a deed given for each and every county he may secure from us. With all these advantages to our agents, and the fact that it is an article that can be sold to every house owner, it might not be necessary to make an "extraordinary offer" to secure good agents at once, but we have concluded to show, not only our confidence in the merits of our invention, but in its salability by any agent that will handle with energy. Our agents now at work are making from $100 to $600 a month clear, and this fact makes it safe for us to make our offer to all who are out of employment. Any agent that will give our business a thirty days trial and fail to clear at least $100 in this time, above all expenses can return all goods unsold to us and we will refund the money paid for them. Any agent or general agent who would like ten or more counties and work them through sub-agents for ninety days, and fail to clear at least $750 above all expenses, can return all unsold and get their money back. No other employer of agents ever dared to make such great offers, nor would we if we did not know that we have agents now making more than double the amount we guarantee, and but two sales a day would give a profit of over $125 a month, and that one of our agents took eighteen orders in one day.—Our large descriptive circulars explain our offer fully, and these we wish to send everyone out of employment who will send us three one cent stamps for postage. Send at once and secure the agency in time for the boom, and go to work on the terms named in our extraordinary offer. We would like to have the address of all the agents, sewing machine solicitors and carpenters in the country, and ask any reader of this paper who reads this offer, to send us at once the name and address of all such they know.—Address at once, or you will lose the best chance ever offered to those out of employment to make money.

RENNER MANUFACTURING CO.,
166 Smithfield St., Pittsburg, Pa.

A Remarkable Case.

DR. HARTMAN—Dear Sir: I am induced by a sense of duty to the suffering to make a brief statement of your remarkable cure of myself. I was a most miserable sufferer from various and distressing diseases, which caused me to be confined to my bed for a long time, being too weak to bear my weight upon my feet. I was treated by the most reputable physicians in our city, each and all saying they could do nothing for me. I had given up all hope of ever being well again. In this condition I began to take your Manalin and Perma, and am most happy to say that in three months I was perfectly well, entirely cured without any appliances or supports of any kind.

Yours truly, MRS. HENRY ELLIS,
502 Scott street, Milwaukee, Wis.

Find her certificate and affidavit on page 31 in the "Ills of Life," a pamphlet. Ask your druggist for one.

—I have been deaf in one ear ten years and partially deaf in the other for two months, have been treated by ear specialty doctors and received no benefit. Having used Ely's Cream Balm for about a month I find myself greatly improved, and can hear well and consider it a most valuable remedy. I had also nasal catarrh, with dropping of mucous into my throat and pain over my eyes, which troubles also have entirely disappeared.—D. B. Yates, Upper Lisle, Broome Co., N. Y.

Something

more or less than five thousand different liver pills are on the market. Some good, some indifferent, many bad and worthless. Life is too short to try them all, so if you want to be absolutely sure you are right, get McDonald's Improved Liver Pills, and if you are not satisfied with the amount of benefit received you get your money back.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO.,
Philadelphia Agents.

—Cracks in the floors, around the mould boards, or other parts of the room may be neatly and permanently filled by thoroughly soaking newspapers in paste of one pound of flour, three quarts of water and a tablespoonful of alum, thoroughly boiled and mixed. The mixture will be about as thick as putty, and may be forced into the cracks with a case knife. It will harden like papier mache.

"I DON'T FEEL WELL!" The stomach is out of order; neglected, this means chronic dyspepsia. You should take Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets and avoid this terrible disease. Sold by E. James.

A WEAK BACK, with a weary aching lameness over the hips is a sign of diseased kidneys. Use the best kidney curative known which is Burdock Blood Bitters.

—The Johnstown gas well was abandoned after reaching a depth of 2 820 feet without striking gas in sufficient quantity to be of any use.

ACKER'S Dyspepsia Tablets never fail.

OBITUARY.

BRIGHT.—Died, in Allegheny City, December 26, 1884, of heart disease, Lizzie J. Bright, wife of Frank B. Bright and daughter of William and Julia Burgoon, of St. Augustine, Pa. She was interred in the Catholic cemetery, at St. Augustine, on Sunday, December 28, 1884. Her age was 23 years, 8 months and 17 days.

EVANS.—Died, in Cambria township, at the residence of her husband, Mr. Evan J. Evans, on Monday, January 5, 1885, Mrs. Elizabeth Evans, aged 74 years.

ABRAMS.—Died, in Carroll township, on January, 4, 1885, Miss Annie Abrams, daughter of Mr. David Abrams, aged about 18 years.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
—OF—
Valuable Real Estate

BY virtue of an *alias* order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned trustee appointed by said Court, to make sale of the REAL ESTATE hereinafter described, belonging to the estate of John M. Rager, late of the township of Jackson, deceased, will expose to public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Ebensburg, on

Friday, February 13th, 1885,

at **2 o'clock**, P. M., the following real estate, to-wit:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, that is to say, adjoining lands of John Gittings, David Burkhart, William Byers and others, containing

Seventy-One Acres,

more or less, about fifty acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected two two-story PLANE DWELLING HOUSES and a FRAME BARN.

TERMS OF SALE:

Ten per cent. of the whole of the purchase money to be paid immediately after the property is knocked down, one-third of the balance on the confirmation of the sale, one-third in one year thereafter with interest, excepting, however, from the two-thirds of the whole of said purchase-money the one-thirteenth part thereof, less costs incident to proceedings in partition and sale, which shall remain a lien on said premises, and the interest thereon to be paid to George Wilson annually during his life, and after his death the principal sum to be paid to the heirs of the said John M. Rager, deceased, and other parties in interest, and the remaining one-third to be and remain a lien on said premises until after the death of Sarah M. Rager, widow of said decedent, the interest thereon to be paid to her annually and punctually during her lifetime, and after her death the said remaining one-third to be paid to the heirs of said John M. Rager, deceased, and other parties in interest as the same may appear, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

ABEL LLOYD, Trustee.
Ebensburg, Jan. 9, 1885.-4t.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT on *January 20th* 1885, an application will be made to the Governor for a Charter for the UPPER YODER LIGHT AND HEAT COMPANY, the object of the said Company being to manufacture gas for light and heat, and to procure natural gas for light and heat, and to furnish the same to the public at the township of Upper Yoder, in the county of Cambria, Pa., and to such persons, partnerships and corporations residing therein and adjacent thereto as may desire the same.

C. B. SHEID,
MILTON WESTON,
A. BLAKELY,
WILLIAM JOHNSTON,
W. F. MILLER,
Jan. 9-3t. Corporators.

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers at private sale, his farm in Cambria township, one and one-half miles from Ebensburg, containing **240 Acres**, in a good state of cultivation, with good frame house and frame barn, an excellent orchard, plenty of water and about one million feet of lumber on the premises. To parties wishing to purchase a smaller piece of land, he will divide it to suit purchasers. Terms reasonable. Call on the subscriber residing on the premises. MARTIN SANDERS.
Cambria twp., Jan. 9, 1885.

NOTICE.—The Commissioners of Cambria county at a meeting held to-day made provisions for holding regular monthly meeting on the first Tuesday of each month.

By order of County Commissioners
W. H. McMULLEN, Clerk.
Commissioners' Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 6, 1885.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the annual election of Directors of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria County will be held at the office of the Company, in Ebensburg, on Monday, January 26, 1885, between the hours of 10 a. M. and 2 P. M.
[Dec. 19.-3t.] T. W. DICK, Secretary.

ESTRAY NOTICE.—Came to the premises of the subscriber in Dean township, **December 8, 1884**, a white sow with no marks. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away, or she will be disposed of according to law.

LEONARD HOLLICK.
Dean township, December 26, 1884.-3t

STRAY NOTICE.—Came to the premises of the subscriber in Chesterfield township, Cambria county, about the 1st of November, 1884, a red and white yearling bull with white forehead. The owner is requested to come and prove property, pay charges, and take him away; otherwise it will be sold according to law.

DENNIS MCCAULEY.
St. Augustine, Dec. 7, 1884.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.

Estate of Mrs. S. J. Leech, deceased. Letters of Administration on the estate of Mrs. S. J. Leech, deceased, late of Gallitzin borough, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same, must present them properly authenticated for settlement.

FRANCIS N. BURK,
Gallitzin, Pa., Jan. 9, '85-6t. Administrator.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the funds in the hands of Hugh Edwards, Executor of Evan R. Evans, deceased, as shown by his first and partial account, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, Pa., on *Tuesday, February 3, 1885*, at **2 o'clock**, P. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment, when and where all persons having claims must present them or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

A. V. BARKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, January 9, 1885.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the first and final account of Valentine Grainer, Administrator of the estate of Jeremiah Gleason, deceased.

Having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of said Administrator, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in Ebensburg, on *Tuesday, the 27th day of January, 1885*, at ten o'clock, a. m., to attend to the duties of said appointment, at which time and place all persons having claims on said fund must present them, or be debarred from coming in for a share of said fund. M. D. KITTELL,
Ebensburg, Pa., Jan. 9, 1885.-3t. Auditor.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of WILLIAM TILEY, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the estate of William Tiley, deceased, late of the borough of Lilly, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to said estate to make payment without delay and those having claims against the same must present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JOSHUA AURANDT, Executor.
Bemlock P. O., Cambria Co. dec 5, 6t

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the first and partial account of Joseph Hogue, Administrator de bonis non cum testamento annexo of John Bradley, deceased.

Having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of said Administrator, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in Ebensburg, on Monday, January 26, 1885, at **10** o'clock, a. m., to attend to the duties of said appointment, when and where all persons having claims must present them or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

M. D. KITTELL, Auditor
Ebensburg, Pa., Dec. 19, 1884.-3t.

KANSAS LANDS

In the heart of the great wheat, corn and stock growing section of the State

FOR SALE.

The *Real Estate Reporter*, describing the country and lands for sale, sent free.

Address, A. H. MCCONNELL, Real Estate Agt.,
Formerly at { Salina, Saline Co., Kas.
Youngstown, O. { Best Bank References given.

SIBLEY'S TESTED SEEDS

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NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT an application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania on the Twelfth day of January, 1885, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled 'An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations,' approved April 29, 1874, and the Supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called 'THE AMERICAN TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE COMPANY OF PENNSYLVANIA,' the character and object of which is to erect, construct and maintain telegraph and telephone lines, and do a general telegraphic and telephonic business between Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and other points in the State of Pennsylvania, as set forth in said application, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and the Supplements hereto. The names of the subscribers to said charter are J. E. Kingley, Thos. B. Doolittle, Samuel B. Huey, Josiah R. Adams, and Francis E. Bigbee.

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INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT AIR.

There is always a wind at the burning of a building, because the heated air rises and the cold air rushes in to take its place.

Sound depends on the presence of air, because the air is put in motion by the action of the body producing the sound, in the same way as a pool of water is disturbed by throwing in a stone. The vibrations of the air gradually extend themselves until they reach the ear, and communicate the idea of sound to the mind.

This is easily illustrated by clasping a small bell with the hand, so as to stop the vibration, when the sound will instantly cease; or if a bell be placed under an air pump, as the air is gradually exhausted, the sound will grow fainter and finally cease altogether.

All solid bodies conduct sound more readily than the air, and generally their conducting power is in proportion to density, iron conducting ten and a-half times better than the air.

Smooth, calm water is a very good conductor, and even the earth conducts sound much better than the atmosphere. Hence the Indians, by laying their heads on the ground, will discover the approach of game or the march of a body of men, when others in the same situation would hear nothing.

But it is its agency in respiration that renders the study of the air most important. In ordinary cases the lungs are filled with air about twenty times a minute, from ten to fifteen cubic inches being inspired each time, according to the size of the individual.

Thus every full grown person requires from twenty-five to thirty hogsheads of air daily, more than one hogshead an hour. Not only is this amount withdrawn from the atmosphere, but an equal quantity of impure and poisonous gas is returned in its stead.

So there is a double source of contamination, to say nothing of the immense amount of matter thrown off by the skin.

The air thus received into the lungs is brought into contact with the whole mass of the blood by a contrivance so wonderful as to merit a more particular description.

If the assertion that "the undevout astronomer is mad" be true, much more must the undevout anatomist be liable to the same accusation; for in nothing is the wisdom and skill of the Deity more manifest than in the structure of the human frame.

The lungs consist of a light porous substance, penetrated in every part by minute cells, separated from each other by a membrane of so peculiar a structure that the air readily passes through it, while the blood is retained.

These cells are so exceedingly minute that a cubic inch contains 1,000,000 of them and the whole lungs about 180,000,000, with a superficial surface of 20,000 square inches, or nearly 140 square feet, and all wrapped up in a mass not more than ten inches in length and five or six inches in diameter.

These cells are divided into layers, so arranged that the cells of one layer are filled with air, while those of the layer next adjoining are occupied with blood, the two sets being separated by a membrane so porous that while the blood is retained, the air can readily pass thro' it.

By this means the whole mass of the blood is brought periodically in contact with the air. The oxygen, amounting to one-fifth of the whole, combines with the carbon of the blood and is expelled from the lungs in the form of carbonic acid gas, while the nitrogen is returned in a pure state.—*Every Other Saturday.*

THE GULF STREAM.—The Gulf Stream, which, if not the most extensive, is at least the best known of all currents, has justly been styled the most beautiful oceanic river in existence. Its course has always puzzled philosophers. After passing around the Gulf of Mexico, it rushes out into the Atlantic with very considerable force between Florida and the West India Islands. On entering Florida Strait from the Gulf of Mexico, its rate is sixty to one hundred miles per day, and on leaving the "Narrows," from seventy to one hundred and twenty miles. When the extension of the Gulf Stream drift passes between the British Islands and Iceland, it moves only with an average speed of five miles a day—a rate which would occupy upward of three months to carry its waters from the southwestern extremity of England to the north of Scotland. In its earlier stages it is known by its clear blue waters and accompanying fair weather. On passing Cape Hatteras it increases in width, and when skirting the southern edge of the Grand Bank of Newfoundland it proceeds with diminished velocity and temperature. In the vicinity of Halifax and Newfoundland it meets the waters of the cool Arctic current which are setting to the southward, and these waters run side by side without mixing, the line of separation sometimes being so sharp that a difference in temperature amounting to 33 degrees Fahrenheit has been observed within the distance of a few ship lengths.

POINTED SHOES.—A great beau of the time of William Rufus, called Robert the Horned, wore shoes with long, sharp points, stuffed with tow and twisted in a spiral form. This fashion took the fancy of the people of that day immensely, and the points went on increasing yearly until the reign of Richard II. when they had to be tied to the knees of the wearer, to save him from being incumbered in walking. This tying or fastening, in the case of gentlemen was by chains of silver or silver gilt. In Chaucer's time the upper part of these shoes were cut to imitate a church window. The rank of the wearer in these days was known by the length of his poulaines. "The men," says Paradin, "wore them with a point before, half a foot long; the richer and more eminent personages wore them a foot, and princes two feet long." By an act of the reign of Edward VI., the absurd lengths to which these points had attained was limited; and no one under the rank of a lord was to wear shoes more than two inches long, and all cobblers making them were to be fined and cursed by the clergy.

Kidney-Wort's Dyspepsia Tablets never fail.

1885. 1885.

THE WEEKLY POST

Under a Democratic National Administration.

The Will of the People Vindicated and the Great Wrong Righted.

THE PITTSBURG WEEKLY POST

congratulates its Democratic readers on the dawn of a new year, under conditions that have not existed for a quarter of a century—

"Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring out the false, ring in the true."

Cleveland and Hendricks have been elected. After the fourth of March there will be a Democratic administration at Washington, with great possibilities for the progress, prosperity and advancement of the country.

As THE POST has labored unceasingly for twenty-five years for these glorious results, so it will extend to the new administration a hearty greeting and a cordial support in the re-establishment of principles and policies vital to the public welfare, by reforming abuses, righting wrongs and asserting the supremacy of the Democratic faith. We are on the threshhold of important events and great changes. To a Democrat who aided in Cleveland's election, the future is full of interest and hope.

THE WEEKLY POST will aim to keep fully abreast of the times in everything relating to the incoming administration. Its policy at home and abroad will be intelligently discussed, generously supported or candidly and kindly criticised. No year in the history of this journal promises to be so replete with matters of interest to Democrats as the one which we are about to enter. The meeting of Congress, the declaration of the Presidential vote, the inauguration, the new Cabinet, the changes in the public service, the *opening up of the books*, all are of great concern. THE WEEKLY POST will furnish the earliest intelligence, with judicious comment from the old Democratic standpoint. Success will not hamper it any more than a quarter of a century of defeat impaired its energies.

The session of the Legislature, with a Reform Governor opposed by a Republican majority, promises to be fruitful of important issues and exciting incident. The coming session of Congress will be even more interesting in its broader field.

In all its varied departments, THE WEEKLY POST will aim at excellence and reliability. Its literary, miscellaneous, news and local departments will be maintained to their utmost efficiency, while its market reports will be prepared with greater care and precision than ever before and made absolutely reliable.

Now the time for Democrats everywhere to take hold, cement and strengthen the party and its chosen representatives, by extending the circulation of Democratic papers. We are no longer on the defensive—we are done with apologizing—the party to day stands for a majority of the American people, and in a few weeks it will be called on to administer the general Government. Truth is mighty and has prevailed.

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